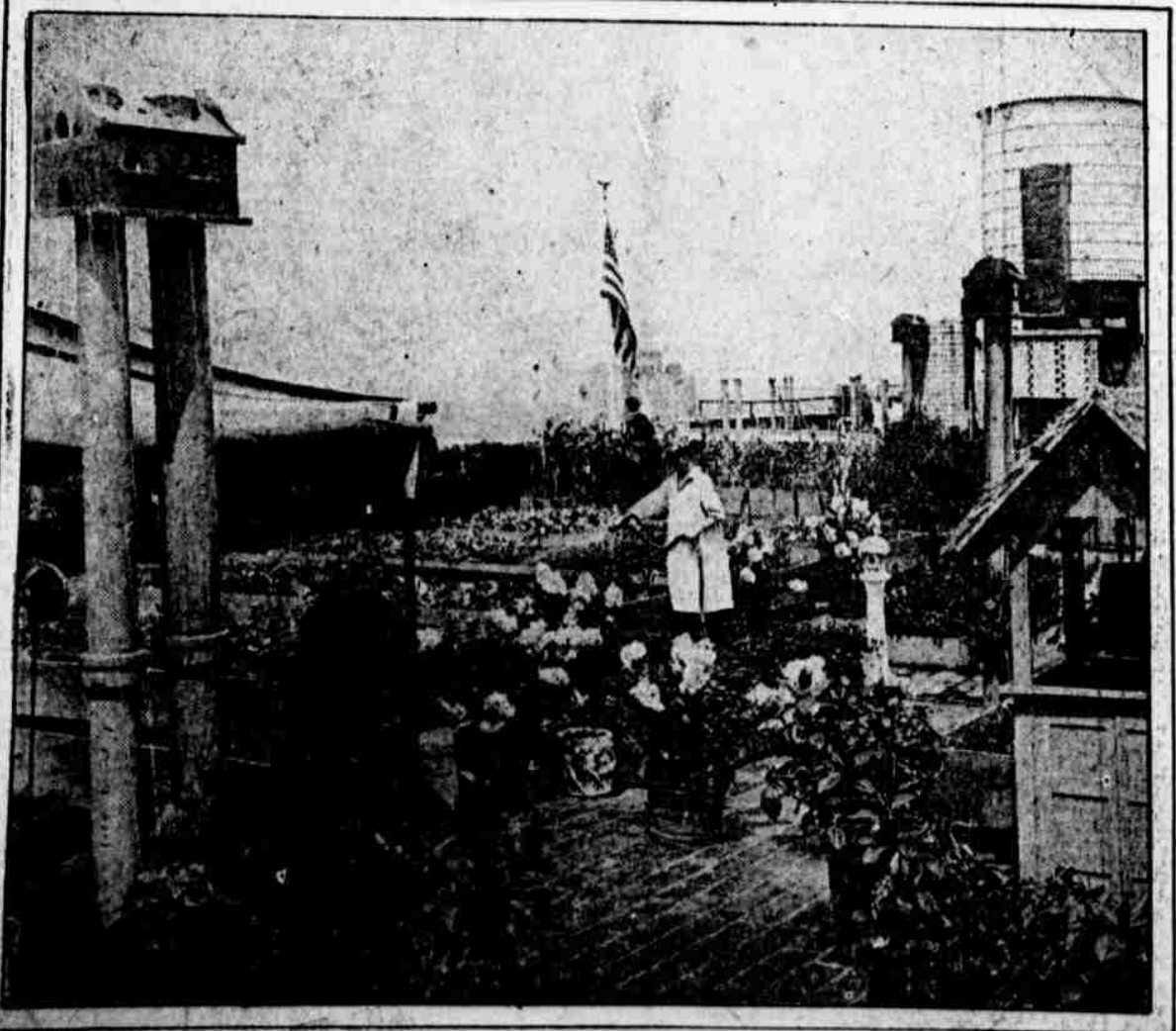




WALNUT STREET FINALLY GETS A NEW COAT OF WOOD PAVING BLOCK



ROCKEFELLER INSTITUTE OPENS A "WAR DEMONSTRATION HOSPITAL"
The War and Navy Departments have approved this new venture of the Rockefeller Institute for Medical Research in New York city. The hospitals are built like the base hospitals in France, and infected wounds are treated according to the latest methods developed in war surgery.



VEGETABLES COME PRETTY HIGH IN NEW YORK
One way to beat the high cost of living is to raise your own vegetables on top of a ten-story apartment house. The photograph shows how the roof of one of New York's most exclusive apartment houses looks.



Photo by American Press Association.
CHARLES M. BULL, JR.
Who is entered in the national tomato championships, which opens at Forest Hills.

The Young Lady Across the Way



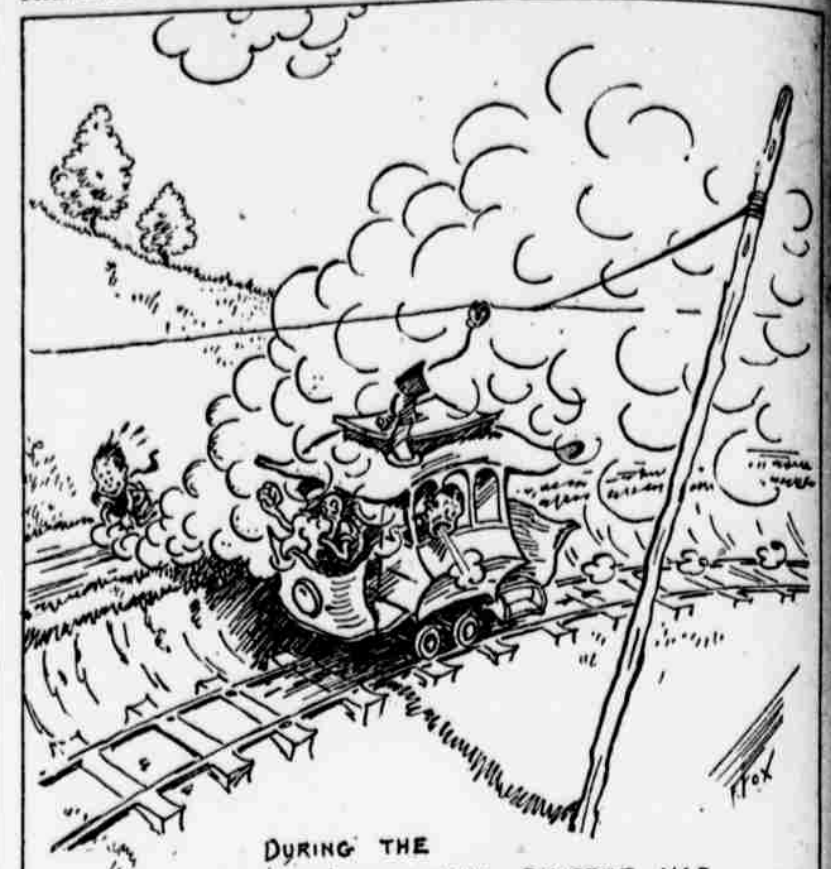
The young lady across the way says women have done their part in every great war, and she doubts if Napoleon would ever have won the battle of Waterloo if it hadn't been for Joan of Arc.

Restraint of Trade

The Dentist—I'll have to charge you \$2.50 for pulling that tooth.
The Patient—I thought you charged fifty cents.
The Dentist—Yes; but you yelled so loud you scared four other patients out of the place.

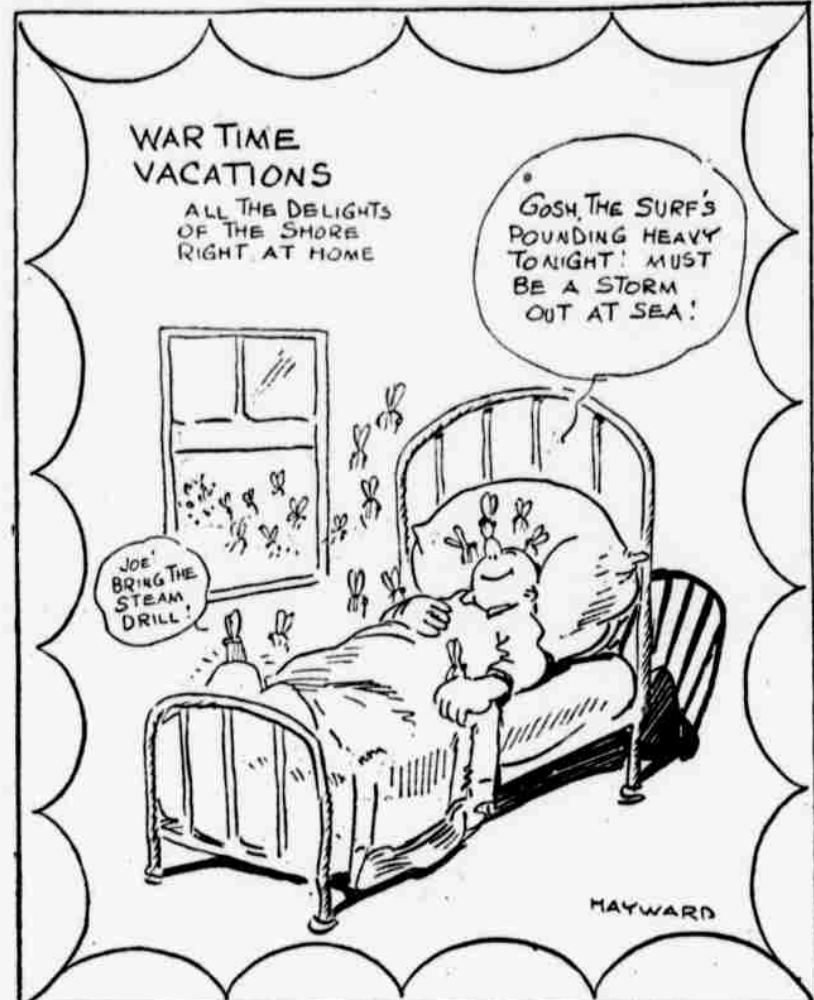
THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

By FONTAINE FOX



DURING THE LAST DRY SPELL THE SKIPPER HAD AN AWFUL LOT OF TROUBLE WITH SMALL BOYS WHO COULD KEEP JUST AHEAD OF THE CAR IN THE DIRT ROAD AND KICK UP THICK CLOUDS OF DUST.

THE PADDED CELL



WAR TIME VACATIONS
ALL THE DELIGHTS OF THE SHORE RIGHT AT HOME

JOE BOING THE STEAM DRILL!

MAYNARD

No Doubt About It
Landlord—I've called to collect the rent.
Little Boy—Please, sir, mamma's out and forgot to leave it.
Landlord—How do you know she forgot it?
Little Boy—Because she said so.

More Horrors of War



"George has written a patriotic song to help the war."
"So I hear. Aren't the modern methods of warfare horrible?"

Misguided

"What would you do if a bandit should present a gun and demand your money?"
"I'd sympathize with him."

Bankrupt
One or the other will have to go. My touring car or my limousine; The sheriff is here with the proof that I owe For thirteen gallons of gasoline.

Helping Hoover

We've got to practice self-denial, although our land has crops galore, we've got to stand a little trial to help the famished waifs of war. And so we've an administrator, who'll teach us how to cut out waste, to spare the meek and lowly 'later, and be content with just a taste of wholesome eats we used to swallow in great big chunks without a thought, that some poor fellow might be hollow where nature never meant he ought. Don't gorge like a piano mover, the wolf is now at Europe's door, we must co-operate with Hoover, to help our Allies win the war. Remember when you're at the table, that most of us consume too much, and to beat Germans we're not able, if we all eat "to beat the Dutch." Each one of us must help the nation to eke out Europe's bill of fare, and guarantee a good square ration to boys we're sending over there. WILL MOORE.

DIPLOMACY



Poulterer (to assistant)—Look 'ere, Smith, you'll not 'ave to 'andle these birds when customers is about. Yer 'ands are that big, fat and beefy that a four-and-sixpenny fowl laid out on 'em doesn't look no bigger than a blooming canary!

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



An Ardent Partisan

"Are you an advocate of prohibition?" asked the lady with the Bryan-esque chin.
"Yes, ma'am," replied the individual with the irrigated, carmine-colored eyes. "I advocate prohibition, in its proper place."
"In its proper place? What do you mean, sir?" she demanded suspiciously.
"I mean, ma'am," he answered, "at least twenty miles from any human habitation, ma'am."

Troubles Enough

